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HE DIAMOND BUTTON

FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE NOTE BOOK OF A REPORTER.

By BARCLAY NORTH.

Copyrighted, 1889, by O. M. Dunham. Published by Spe-

for Annie and myself."

has been for a year."

lady or attentive to any one?"

with a Mr. Witherspoon?

"No, I never did."

grove?' continued the lawyer.

"No," said both together.

"Never," said the mother.

name is in the papers frequently?"

named Flora Ashgrove?"

you, Annie?"

the bar," said the sister, "but, failing to

get practice, he went into the real estate

"Had your son no very intimate

"Yes, one; but he is in China now and

"Was your son engaged to any young

"None that I know of or ever heard of."

The sister confirmed this statement

eagerly. It was evident that both were

The young lawyer mused a moment.

Finally heasked: "Are you acquainted

"Witherspoon? I never heard the

"Nor a person by the name of Ash-

"Never knew or heard of a young lady

"The name has a familiar sound," said

the girl wonderingly. "Is she not a

fashionable young lady of this city whose

The lawyer smiled and answered,

"Stop!" cried the girl suddenly. "I

recollect once when my brother was at

home I lifted a coat he had thrown upon

a chair, and a letter fell from the pocket

signed 'Flora Ashgrove.' I handed it to

him and he said: 'An invitation to a

dinner I went to last week-from one of

my customers.' 'Do you have ladies for

customers?' I asked, and he said: 'Quite

frequently, but this lady writes for her

uncle, who has been one of my best cus-

"That is the way he spoke. I remem-

"There is nothing significant in them,"

ber, for it conveyed the idea to me he

was so no longer. But why do you ask

said the lawyer, seeing the interest he had aroused. "I called at the house of

Mr. Witherspoon, who is doubtless the

grove seemed to be much shocked at the

murder, and said she was acquainted

with Mr. Templeton. In looking at this

matter and in trying to help you, I am

grasping at straws in every direction.

There is no more significance in the question concerning her than in the

"But," he continued, "I have one

piece of advice to give you and which I

steps with regard to your son's business and property. In that way you may come upon revelations you little dream

"What should we do?" asked the sister.

must urgently and respectfully press, and that is that you take immediate

"Has been?" queried the lawyer.

these questions?

be guided by him.

us in this sad business."

"Are you not a lawyer?"

"Please do," pleaded the sister.

Holbrook actually blushed because she

He began to think the whole interview

was very unprofessional. So after tak-

As they passed in, Tom Bryan passed

in Union square?" Then he sprang to the

elevator and pressed the button hurried-

ly several times, calling out: "Here, stop,

CHAPTER VIII.

THE REPORTER DISCOVERS A PLAN TO

lared him.

you up to?

"Here, you lu-

natic, what are

"I want to stop

.. That you

"Who'll pre-

"I will. I am

her counsel, and

her. I want to in-

terview her. Stop

that elevator.

vent me?"

stop that elevator!"

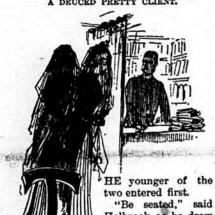
"Hello, Holbrook, I was coming to see

name before," replied the mother. "Did

cial Arrangement through the American Press Association.

friend?"

CHAPTER VII. A DEUCED PRETTY CLIENT.



"Be seated," said Holbrook as he drew chairs toward his desk for them to occupy. "In what way can I serve you?" As he asked this question the younger

of the two threw back her heavy crape

Holbrook was struck with the marvelous beauty of the face thus uncovered before him-a face almost colorless, of marble whiteness, exquisite in form and feature, delicate, refined and sensitive: two large, soft brown eyes looked upon him appealingly, soft brown hair crowned the beautiful face; she was slight and petite in figure.

In a low, sweet voice she said: "My name is Templeton-Annie Templeton. This is my mother." The lady referred to threw back her veil to acknowledge the bow of Mr. Hol-

She was at least 50 years of age, probably older, with silver hair; truly the mother of her daughter, having the same refinement and sensitiveness of feature and expression, the same brown eyes, though somewhat dimmed-a sad face and worn-not a face to battle with the world. Quite evidently she was one of those who are led, who do not lead. The young lady continued:

"We are the mother and sister of the Mr. Templeton who was foully murdered in Union square." "I presumed so when I heard your names," said Holbrook, for the sake of

saying something. "I hardly know what we want to say to you, Mr. Holbrook—hardly know what

we want to do. We have been so disappointed. The coroner seems to have washed his hands of the whole matter, and the police give us no satisfaction or hope. We have no friends in the citywe are quite alone. But we thought that as you had been a witness of the terrible deed we would call upon you and ask if there was anything you saw that has not been made public." The helplessness and the innocence of

the two women, impelled by love for a son and brother to an enterprise for which they were wholly unfitted, touched Holbrook; he felt a boundless pity for them, and he was surprised at it, for his sympathies were not particularly quick. There were mute appeals for help in the brown eyes of both, clouded with tears as they looked upon him.

He felt a choking sensation in his throat and could hardly realize it. "I believe, madam, all that is known of the sad affair has been made public. I am aware the police authorities are completely mystified, and now have the theory that Mr. Templeton was attacked under the impression he was some one

"That is what the detectives told . us." said the mother: "but is it not awful that in a crowded city a man can be so killed

without reason?

"The case has been surrounded with mystery from the beginning," replied Holbrook, gravely. "Mr. Templeton's life in the city has been carefully inquired into, and nothing elicited to suggest an enmity that could end in murder. His life was thoroughly reputable,

honorable, upright and virtuous." The eyes of the two women blessed him for his words. He continued: "Perhaps you would permit me to ask you some questions?"

"Oh, please do," cried the sister. "We don't know what to say or tell and no one has helped us." Holbrook thought if she would but continue to look upon him in that appealing manner he would never want to

stop trying to help her. "In the first place, Mr. Templeton's father is dead, I apprehend?" "Yes, he died fifteen years ago."

"You do not live in this city?" "No, we have always lived near Plainfield, New Jersey." "Have you any relatives?"

"None that we know of. My husband was an English gentleman, who came to this country when quite a young man with his uncle. The uncle died a year after, and Mr. Templeton, who had come to Plainfield, married me. He bought the place where we now live."

"What business did he follow? "None. He was a student and experimented in chemistry. He died from injuries received while conducting an experiment."

"On your side have you no relatives?" "No," replied Mrs. Templeton. "My mother died in giving me birth; shortly after my father, whose name was Carroll Preston, went to Philadelphia, leaving me to the care of my mother's sistermy aunt. After living there a year or two he went abroad on business and died there. Some years after my uncle, with whom I lived, heard that he had married again in Philadelphia, but that was never verified. Both my aunt and uncle are dead; they had no children." "What disposition was made of his

property?" "He had none to dispose of except his personal effects, and while uncle was satisfied as to his death, so much difficuity surrounded the obtaining of information that he made no effort to secure it-it amounted to so little."

and died before he was of age; and a sister-a maiden lady who died in Plain-

field ten years ago. She left a small property to Annie here." 'Her grand niece?"

"Yes, she was very fond of her." "Was her property inherited?"

"Yes, from her father." "Why then did not your father have

property?" "He did; but he lost it in speculation. "Oh! Did your son leave property?" "He must have left some, for during the very last conversation I had with him he told me he had been fortunate

in business during the past three years,

and had made some profitable invest-"We have not thought of that," broke in the sister, "only of this terrible murder and how to clear up its mystery." "It ought to be thought of, though," replied Holbrook gravely; "the way to a solving of the mystery may be through an examination of his business affairs. Pardon me, were you and Mrs. Templeton dependent on your brother?"

"No; when we became of age he refused to take his share of the property, but settled all on mother." "It was not much when divided, he

like a hawk." "How can I help you?" "Very easily, and all the more since said." broke in the mother. "but when

you are now counsel for the sister. I want an exact description of that suit of clothes the man wore who knifed Templeton. Of course if I asked to see it I could easy enough, but I'd have the whole lot of them on my heels." "And you want me to get the suit for

"No, but I want you to become thoroughly acquainted with it."

"To what end?" "I want to buy a suit just like it."

"You think I am fooling?" "I don't think it, I know it."

"Holbrook, you pass in this city for being one of the ablest of the young lawyers, but you can be an awful stupid left as a whole it was more than enough fool at times." "Thank you." "He studied law and was admitted to

"I mean it. Can't you see what I'm driving at?" "No, I'm blest if I can."

"Well, I'll let you in a little way. The man who knifed Templeton wore a cheap suit of clothes which he had just purchased-wore it for the purpose of a dis-

guise." "Yes, doubtless." "After the cutting he ran away, throw-

ing off his coat." "Good." "Then he threw off his pantaloons and ealous of the supposititious young lady. hat."

"Yes." "These were found, but no vest." "All of these chestnuts are proper in form and solid in substance." Tom paid no attention to the sarcasm.

but pulled steadily on his cigar, the fire of which had nearly died out. Restoring it, he continued: "Suppose I should find a clothes dealer who sold a similar suit too large for the man who bought it, and didn't care for

the vest, on the day, or the day previous to the murder, or thereabouts? "Tom, I beg your pardon." "Correct. The easiest way to find such a man and such a suit is to go and buy

"If I had a piece of the cloth I would be happy."

"I'll get it for you." "You can't, they won't let you cut it." "Oh, yes, they will." "That isn't all." "What next?"

"I want a jeweler's description of that diamond button you found." "I'll get that for you." "You're a jewel yourself. When will you do it?" "Come and see me the day after to-

morrow, in the morning. "All right. I'm off." "Stop a minute; I want to talk now." "What is it? I'm in a hury."

"I want to talk of the Templeton mur-

"Drive ahead." "Sit down. What I have to say to you is more important than anything you uncle referred to by your brother, on the I'om sat down.

> "Have you ever heard of a young lady named Flora Ashgrove?" "Yes, and have seen her, too." "Do you know the set she goes with?"

"Yes." "Do you know the men?" "All of them."

"Who are they?" "First, there's Henry Holbrook." "No, he's last; go on." "Oh, Charlie Gray, Henry Iskine, Fred Rhinehart, Jack Hardy, Elmore Brandt,

Steve Ellengwood and that set."

"Can you fall in with them?"

"Easily enough, in one place or another." "Well, so much on that head. Now, let's talk about the murder."

"You should consult a reputable law-yer, place the matter in his hands, and "My dear boy, if you want to play with "Yes, I am a lawyer," he replied, "and me, play an open hand, no half confishould be most happy to undertake your dences. You can't switch me off in that wav. should have such confidence in you. You

Holbrook was annoyed. "Tom, you are too shrewd for me. I can't say any more today on that score. Then she blushed a rosy red, thinking But I want to say this: I am very anxious to get at the bottom of this matter. Half an hour before you came in I had determined to hunt you up. You are already engaged on the affair. I propose ing some memoranda and promising to call upon them at the hotel where they to retain you in the matter additionally and give you some assistance. It won't were stopping, the next evening, to re-port progress, he accompanied them to the elevator. be long either before I can give it to you, but not today. When you come to me day after to-morrow I will play an open

"Good. I'm off." you," he cried, but seeing Holbrook with the ladies he begged his pardon and "No, hold on. What are you going to do to-night?"

stepped aside.
"A deuced pretty client, Holbrook," "Nothing. "Dine with me at 6, and afterward let said Tom mischievously, as the lawyer turned to him. us go to the Casino." "All right, I'll do that." "Hush," warned Holbrook, "that is Templeton's sister."
"What, the man who was murdered

"Meet me at 6 sharp at 'Del's' cafe." "Good. Now I am off. By-by." After Tom left the room, Holbrook went to the window and looked out. The scene before him, however, was not what interested him. His thoughts had gone back again to that singular interview with Flora Ashgrove.

"Why shouldn't I tell Tom of that conversation?" he asked himself aloud. "He is trustworthy and shrewd. It is not like talking to a public official, and he will respect confidence. Suppose the girl is implicated! What then? No obligation rests on me to protect her from her evil deeds, if evil deeds they are? If they are not, and she is not compromised, then no harm is done. Yes, I'll tell him,

and to-night." He laughed. "I promised myself to keep out of this affair, and here I am going in full length. So much for the influence of a pair of soft brown eyes. By George, she is a beautiful girl, Annie Templeton! A fellow could be very happy in the love of

such a creature.' Then he drummed on the window, lost Tom looked at him requishly and said: n pleasant castle building. Suddenly he started with the exclama-

A DINNER AT DELMONICO'S

ne hurried to Mai-

den lane and en-

tered the store of

A moment later

ne issued with a

companion, and

at the corner of

Broadway wait-

One was soon

hailed, and the

two entered and

police headquar-

He had not

boasted. After a

private interview

ed for a cab.

eweler.

manufacturing

"Dreaming is not work." He looked at his watch.

"Half-past three; I have two hours and half before me." He caught his hat and hurried out. CHAPTER IX.

"He said, 'A very poor substitute, your eminence, for a fresh young demoiselle." So say I." Holbrook led the way into his private office, closing the door behind them. "Squat," said he to Tom, "and take a

she will not be interviewed against my

advice. Come in. If you want to inter-

"Do you recollect what the reply of

the king was to Richelieu, when the car-

dinal told him if he must love anybody,

view anybody, interview me."

to love him?"

Tom threw himself on the lounge at full length and as he lit his cigar, said: "By Jove-puff-puff-it's a deucedpuff—strange thing—puff—puff—puff— that I should—puff—have run up—puff

-puff—against Templeton's sister here.' "Why? "Because it was precisely that murder which led me here. What have you got new about it?"

"Nothing." "And you her counsel?"

"Yes, since ten minutes ago." "Hasn't she got a suspicion of any kind-of a woman, or a quarrel, etc.?" "Not a suspicion. But let me put you on the right track. I am retained to look after the dead brother's property. and see to closing up his business. "Oh, well, I haven't dropped that

with a high official the garments were murder yet." brought to him and the diamond button "What do you know more about it?" as well. "Not much, if anything. The old man The high official was present. has become very much interested in the The button was shown to his companion, who was the foreman of the manu-

case, and has discharged me." The "old man" was the editor-in-chief of the paper Tom was employed on. "Discharged you?"

"Yes, at my suggestion." "I don't understand you."

"No? Well, then, I am detailed to work the matter to the end. As a first move I have gotten myself discharged, so as to throw the other boys off the scent? Do you see?" "Oh!"

"I have been working for three days, and I want help. Those confounded detectives are jealous of me ever since I rooted out that nest of burglars up the country-you remember-and watch me

diamond has been inserted recently. To know this is a part of my trade. It is

facturing jeweler.

in this country?"

jeweler," said Holbrook.

country was instituted."

"I want such a description written of

"That was never made in this coun-

"How do you know that a copy of the

"Because it was printed before this

"Precisely; this button was made be-

fore this country was discovered. The

first edition of Littleton was not printed

that button as you would give another

The man looked at it curiously.

"How do you know that?"

the button has been put together that I tell. The work on it has been imitated for many years. Do you want a technical description? It would be valuable only to another jeweler."

Holbrook meditated. The high official looked on with inter-

Finally Holbrook spoke. "Can you make me an imitation of "Oh yes, pretty near; so near that only

a jeweler would discover the difference. "Stone and all?" "The stone is the easiest part." "Make me two then-a pair." The high official spoke:

"But the button cannot leave here." "I don't want it, except to get the color of the imitation metal, and the color I can put on here," replied the jeweler. "That can be arranged," said the offi-

"Then I want to see it once to match the stones." "That also can be arranged."

While the jeweler was making notes of the button, Holbrook began a close examination of the make and style of the clothes. Having satisfied himself as to that, he turned the trousers wrong side out, and found a place where the cloth had been widely turned over at a seam. It gave a complete idea of the pattern of the cloth. "I want to cut so much off."

The official hesitated and looked The two retired to a corner and conversed earnestly. Holbrook was persistent and energetic. The official vielded.

A pair of shears from the high official's desk did the work. When the jeweler intimated that he had finished his work of examination, Holbrook looked at his watch; it was 5

"What will be the cost of these buttons?" The jeweler named what he thought would be the sum. "I will give you four times that amount

if you will deliver them at my office at 10 o'clock, day after to-morrow.' "I shall have to work night and day "That's why I offer you four times the sum you name. The affair is urgent."

"They will be done." Holbrook then went to Delmonico's, where he found Bryan awaiting him. "Let us get somewhere where we can talk without being heard," said Holbrook. They took the corner of Twenty-sixth street and Broadway. Tom took the seat with his back to the

corner. Thus he was enabled to survey the whole room and could note who en-After they had given their orders, Holbrook handed Tom the slip of cloth.

"What is that?" "A piece of the suit worn by the mur-"You are prompt. Are you sure it is

the same? "Sure. I cut it off myself." "Good. Have you a description of the button? "No. I have done better."

"What?" "I shall have, day after to-morrow, a pair of them-a complete imitation of the buttons, so close you could not tell

'tother from which.'" "You are an angel. Good, this is getting on with a vengeance. Be quiethere comes the waiter with our soup." While they were dining Holbrook told Tom of his singular interview with Flora

Tom was deeply interested. He listened without interjecting a remark, only to caution Holbrook to suspend his narrative when the waiter or some one else approached too closely. When it was finished he was thought-

"You should have told this to the coroner. But I am glad you did not. You ought to tell this to your high official,

but I hope you won't." "What do you think of it all?" asked Holbrook. "It is a queer mess, and I think it deeper than ever. There's a great story behind that murder. Um! That girl thinks she knows who did it, and she is afraid for the man. Questioning her would do no good now; nor would it have done when you saw her, although she was then more on her guard than

nothing; as you say, it was all in her manner. I don't think as much of the button as I did." "Why?" "Because she recognized it, and saw it didn't belong to the man she thinks did the deed. She thought until she saw it that you had something that could be traced to the man she wants to screen. She thinks now that you are on a false trail. You must throw yourself in her way again as soon as you can. She will

she will be again. After all, she said

be anxious to know how your suspicions are tending. Don't show her that you have an idea that she knows or suspects any one." He thought a moment and said, "I suppose she is in love with the man." Holbrook had not reasoned so closely,

but he was struck with the cogency of Bryan's argument. "The buttons, then, are of no value, he said, and he laughed as he added, "I promised four times the value to have

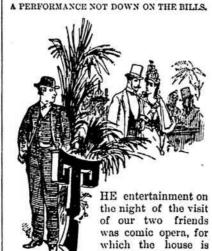
them done quickly." "They are of value," quickly responded Bryan, "great value; all the same, they may track the murderer. It is by no means certain that Miss Ashgrove's suspicions are correct. She may be on a false scent. But, after all, she would not suspect any one of committing the deed unless there was a reason existing for doing it. Now what is that reason?

That is what we must try to find out." "But how? The way is dark." "Oh, I have seen more tangled skeins than this unraveled. The great point is to make the first step. After that things

Holbrook's tale of the interview with Fiora had occupied the time of the dinner, and Tom's comments upon it had been made over their cigars. Having exhausted speculation as well

as argument upon it, Holbrook looked at his watch and pronounced it time to set out for the Casino.

CHAPTER X.



famous. The one occupying the boards was highly popular, and though it was midsummer the house was crowded. The audience, however, was not fur-

nished by New York. It was clearly made up of strangers to the city. Tom made this remark to his companion as soon as they seated themselves. "Did you ever know," asked Tom, "that I was an actor once?"

"No." "Fact. A very bad one. I began life that way, but discovered in time that I not in the work, in what you might call | had not the qualities requisite for suc-

cess, and so after two seasons of starvation I abandoned the sock and buskin and eventually drifted into journalism. That is my vocatio

He looked at his programme.
"Yes, I thought so," he continued: 'you will see on the stage to-night a girl I was once engaged to."

"You cut her when you cut the pro-"No, she cut me for a pair of diamond earrings. I think that fact had quite as much as snything else to do with the realizing sense of my dramatic deficiencies. Ah, but that was in the long ago."

The first act then demanded their at-tention, and at its close Tom looked about He directed the attention of Holbrook o one of the boxes.

"Is that not Flora Ashgrove?" Holbrook leveled his opera glasses at the box pointed out. "Yes. No doubt of it, though her back is turned to us. Who are the others in the box?"

"Let me have the glasses," said Tom, "I can not make them out. Three men and another woman. They sit in the shadow. Stop, there's some one coming from the box. Oh, had box Witherspoon, her cousin. That's all right, he'll come back; he is going out for a clove." "Somewhat strange to see 'the hand-

the year," commented Holbrook. "Yes, one would suppose she was a Newport." "She has been there, and came in on some business with her uncle. The busi-

some Flora' at a theatre at this time of

ness must have detained her." "So it seems." "She must have been in the city at the time of the funeral." "Whose?"

"Templeton's." "Well, what of it?" "What of it? Why, she didn't attend "I shouldn't suppose she would."

"You forget. I told you that she said she was a relative—a remote relative, of "True, so you did. It is strange, isn't By this time the curtain went up on

the second act, and attention was again concentrated on the stage. At its conclusion the lady in the box changed her seat so that she could look over the house. In time, as her eyes roamed over the orchestra circle, they encountered those of Holbrook. She recognized him and bowed-somewhat coldly, Holbrook thought. "Shall you go and speak to her?"

"No," said Holbrook. "I don't know what people I may meet there." The fact was, while hardly conscious of it, ever since his interview he had regarded her with a sort of repugnance. "I think you make a mistake."

"Perhaps, but I sha'n't go, all the "Von m "That may be, but I don't think her recognition was particularly encourag-Have you noticed that she has not looked our way once since?" Tom was not satisfied. Just what

Holbrook was to do when he did see her, he could not have suggested. When Holbrook added that in a small box. with several about in close proximity, she was not likely to engage in a confidential conversation, he was compelled to acquiesce. Still he thought Holbrook should call on her. Finally he said:

"See here, Holbrook. You've seen this opera before, and only care for the music. Well, let us go upstairs. Undoubtedly that party will go on the roof after the performance. We can go up there and hear the music as well as here. I would like to get a nearer view of the people with her."

"To what purpose?" "Oh, who can tell? I haven't any reason or purpose. Instinct tells me to do something.

"Very well; we'll go." They left their seats, and Holbrook was conscious that Flora watched them steadily as they went up the aisle. He made sure of it at the door, when he could do so without being observed. Once upstairs they seated themselves so that they could watch the elevator without being seen. "I do not know what you are up to,

complained Holbrook. "Neither do I," replied Tom with a laugh. "But the story of your interview with 'the handsome Flora' has made a deep impression. I want to become familiar with those about her. That's They lit cigars, smoked and listened to

the music until the curtain finally fell. "Now, then," said Tom, "in a few minutes we'll know whether we have deprived ourselves of comfortable seats during the third act for nothing." Holbrook, who was in a bad humo "I'm sure we did. She won't go up

"Bah! it's bad form, so her set would say, to be seen at a theatre at this time of year, especially in the city." "Hush," he continued, "there she goes now," as the brightly lighted elevator glided up. "Come, let us go up. No,

there; she would think it bad form."

wait until they have had time to be They waited a moment or two, and then ascended the stairs to the roof. At first they did not see the party, but carefully proceeding they came upon them partially hid behind a large fir tree planted in a tub. They came upon them

in such a manner that they were plainly Tom dropped down into a chair at a vacant table a short distance off, saying as he did so, quite loudly, "Here, Holbrook, here is a place."

Then, in a lower tone: "Holbrook, you must go over and pay your respects, if nothing else. Let us give our order to the waiter first; don't look up yet. The party is a family party; old Witherspoon, his daughter and son, the 'handsome Flora' and an old fileprobably another relative." Holbrook nodded, and after having

given his order arose and crossed to the party on the other side. Saluting them, he addressed himself to "I am surprised to find you in the city,

Miss Ashgrove."

refreshments.

"You find me disgusted," she replied. "Uncle is a tyrant about this business; but we return to-morrow." Her manner was cold, even repellant and did not offer encouragement. He was somewhat embarrassed, and would have felt awkward, if Mr. Witherspoon had not asked him to join them in their

In declining on the score of having a friend from whom he had parted only to | the notes of the quarterly statement | facturer sent it to his agent in Lonpay his respects to them, he was enabled not only to regain self possession, but to recognize in the gentleman Tom had described as "an old file," one of New York's first lawyers.

The notes of the quarterly statement and on, telling him to sell it at any price. Fashion at once marked it for her own. It was rapidly sold at an advanced rate, and the manufacturer found it difficult to supply, By no means pleased with Flora's reception of him, he determined to give her

"I did not see you at the funeral o

your relative." "Who?" she said, with lazy surprise. "Templeton-your remote relative." "Oh, did I say he was a remote relative?" This was said with a haughtiness not unmixed with contempt, as she languidly fanned herself. She did not deign to explain why she was absent. Holbrook found himself growing red

and angry, when to his surprise he saw

Flora straighten up quickly, while an

a rap before parting from her.

Lowering his tone he said:

anxious, even frightened, expression swept over her face. She looked intently behind him. He turned and saw a gentleman fashionably clad. He did not know him. He turned to Flora. She was gazing ry, which describes how "an angel

eyes; her color was coming and going and her chest heaving, her mouth slight

Apparently she paid little or no attention to the new comer, who was greeting the others of the group.

Holbrook noticed the change in her demeanor and was surprised; so much so that he said bluntly and awkwardly: "I bid you good night, Miss Ashgrove," and bowing to the others returned to Tom. "What passed between you?" asked Tom.

"Nothing of any momen". She treated me outrageously." He then gave Tom a literal statement what had passed, save her curious manner toward him at the end. He was abstracted, and did not hear

what Tom was saying, but stealthily watched the group. He could not fail to notice the extreme nervousness in Flora's manner, and that she was urging their departure. It was quite evident the rest were comfortably enjoying themselves and not disposed to leave. Finally Flora said something to the newcomer and he arose, stepped to her side and offered his arm. She took it, and they walked toward the front on the Broadway side and sat down out of

Holbrook followed them with his eyes. Suddenly he slapped his hand on his "By Jove, Tom, I've an idea."

"Jot it down, my boy," said the im-

perturbable Tom; "sometimes they are valuable " "It's a suspicion." "Ah, that is valuable, especially in the enterprise we have entered upon." "Yes, by Jove-tall-slim-dark hair-

complexion-handsome profile-straight "What the deuce are you muttering "Did you see that man who joined the Witherspoon group while I was talking

with Flora?" "Yes, handsome fellow. Who is he?" "I have a suspicion he is the murderer." "The devil!" "No, the murderer."

"What makes you think so?"

"I don't think; I suspect." "Ah, a nice distinction. What makes ou suspect?" "You recollect that in my interview with Flora she inquired particularly about the man I saw running away, asking me whether he was tall, slim and dark complexioned."

"So he does. How did they address him when he came up?" "I only heard them call him 'Harry." "On intimate terms with the family, "That accounts for her curious manner

"Well, this fellow answers to the de

scription."

the elevator."

friends again.

when he joined them," said Holbrook musingly Holbrook described how Flora conducted herself.

"Thunder, the suspicion takes form.

It is something to work upon." "We must learn who he is." "That is easy; wait for me a minute. Tom hastily disappeared in the direction of the elevator. Holbrook leaned back, smoked his cigar, and pondered on the situation. Tom joined him in a short time, and said: "Come with me to

They went off together, and then man stepped up to them. He was a medium sized, thin man cheaply clad, with sharp features and small eves. "This is my friend Mr. Holbrook. He

will point out a man to you. We want

to know who he is, his name, residence,

haunts, business-all that you can find out." "Very well," said the man. "Follow Holbrook." The two entered and seated themselves at a point where they could observe the Witherspoon group without being seen. They had hardly seated themselves when Flora and the man in whom they were so much interested joined her

'The one who has that handsome lady on his arm." "Miss Ashgrove," said the man. "Yes, you know her, I see." "Yes, and the man too." salicylic is preferable to quinine. "Oh, let us go to Mr. Bryan, then." They went out without being observed, FOR DEPRESSION AND MELANCHOLY

"That is the man," said Holbrook.

it is probable that atropine will do for Flora's back was turned to them. They found Tom at the elevator and went down stairs. "He knows him," said Holbrook to fom when they were on the pavement. "Who is he?" asked Tom.

"Mr. Fountain-Harry Fountain

"What is he?" "Fashionable young man-member of Union club." "Where does ae live?" lain, and a watchmaker's apprentice, "That I don't know. I've told you all do know." "Then find out everything you can

about him. I sha'n't want to see you until you bring me the information.' "It will be a short job." "So much the better," said Tom. "Good-night."

"Good-night, gentlemen." "Come, Holbrook, let's go," said Tom. "Who is that man?" asked Holbrook. "My shadow." "What do you mean by that? "Exactly what I say. I employ him s a shadow. To find out things-to fol-

"What do you do that for?" "You are not up to the new dodges of nodern journalism. He is always in my employ." "The deuce! that's pleasant to hear. How did you happen to find him so quickly when you wanted him?"

ow men—a spy, if you will."

have appeared."

morning. Good-night."

"I whistled for him." "Pshaw!" "That's what I did. When we dined at Del's he was somewhere outside; when we were in the theatre he was somewhere outside, and had I not sept him off now he would have been somewhere outside wherever I was until I went to bed. At any time I had only to give the whistle understood between us, and he would

"So that's modern journalism, is it?" "Oh no, only one of the recent upgrowths; I invented it." the stationer invented envelopes to "Well, come down to the hotel and take a nightcap." "No, I'm for bed, and my room is no far from here. I've a big day before me

to-morrow. I may call upon you in the

painting which singularly confirms

the beautiful and well-preserved nim-

bus of a winged figure, which causes

"Do; good-night." [TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.] about. The paper was stored for years as a THE POOL OF BETHERDA.—Among damaged lot, and finally the manu- torical students, have the sensational

southeast angle of the pool in the at once, the great demand for colortimes of the Crusades, at the north-west corner, close to an opening Thus it seems that dame fortune

the middle of the pool, were found not choose but read it. ettes to minors:

the water with which it is surrounded in the picture to be moved and agitated. This is an interpretation of a familiar passage in ancient histo- stitute therefor.

Miscellancous Reading.

THE RUSSIAN INFLUENZA. The Medical News, of Philadelphia, in its last issue, publishes a scientific article on the Russian influenza, or "la Grippe," as it is most usually termed, the disease which is now so prevalent in Europe, and in portions of the United States. The article is written by Prof. Roberts Bartholow, to whose official opinion of the disease much importance is attached After giving a historical sketch of the disease, its pathology and morbid

anatomy, the author says: Influenza comes suddenly, goes as quickly; the least robust at any age, and women seem to be the first vic-

It is here a question of condition, not of sex. The large number simultaneously attacked attracts general attention, and thus those most impressionable are seized, the onset being facilitated by any depressing emotion like fear or illness. There is no rigor, properly to be thus designated, but rather a series of light chills and a falling of the heat therewith. Sometimes lassitude or drowsiness of a general kind is experienced, but like the attack itself, is short in duration, lasting but a few hours. With the first access of nasal and facial irritation comes chilliness, which is followed by some feverishness, with more pronounced lassitude, and in general, headache, weakness and sore-

ness of the members, and especially of the larger joints. With the progress of the case in some epidemics there is considerable general weakness, even marked depression of the vital powers. The pulse becomes small and the mind gloomy, and restlessness WHEN A FATAL TERMINATION IS TO OCCUR.

as a rule an extension downward into the windpipe takes place. Al-though catarrhal and croupous pneumonia are said to be "complications," they should be regarded as occasional conditions, and when present are, properly speaking, constituted parts of the malady. The chief impor-tance of croupous and catarrhal pneumonia is that the development of these out of an existing catarrh of the windpipe is frequently the cause of death. The rapidity with which the disease supervenes, its preliminary development being two hours and its whole career being but a matter of three or four days, is remarkable.

RELAPSES ARE COMMON. usually each succeeding seizure being milder. Obviously a catarrhal process so extensive and severe may conunless fortified, the rest of Mr. Datribute immensely to chronic disease of the middle ear, the tube connecting the ear with the back part of the mouth, the nose and throat, and thus permanently damaging these

PREVENTIVES. The best manner of securing immunity is by inhalation of sulphurous acid gas daily when the approach of the epidemic renders it necessary, and by taking five grains of salicylicate of cinchonidine three times daily, and by so living as to avoid taking cold. THE TREATMENT.

When the attack has begun it

seems to be desirable to give one or

two grains of calomel at night, in-

hale some sulphurous acid gas and

have the patient sit in a room where

steam containing encalyptol can be inhaled in a large quantity. The insufflation of resorcin by dusting over the entire area of the affected parts as far as practicable is recommended. THE INTERNAL REMEDY is atropine in solution-one grain to one ounce of water-the dose being from one to five drops, the minimum being for little children after first dentition. Tincture of belladona may be used, from one to ten drops

twice a day. As this medicament

is both prompt and prolonged in ac-

tion it should be given not more than twice a day, unless the dose be much smaller than is advised above. THE BEST PROPHYLACTIC. The salicylicate of cinchonidine and quinine should be given as a prophylactic remedy, if there be reasons to suppose that such power is really exerted by it. My own conviction is that as a prophylactic, a combination of cinchonidine with

better. For distressing headache, joint pains and wakefulness antipyrine, acetonilla phenectin and other germicides and antiseptics will, no doubt, be found useful. INVENTED BY CHANCE. An alchemist, when experimenting in earths for the making of crucibles. found that he had invented porce-

while holding a spectacle glass between his thumb and fore-finger, noticed that through it the neighboring Wirz from the charges of cruelty buildings appeared larger, and thus discovered the adaptability of the prisoners, and tells this astounding anecdote about Wirz, on the testimo lens to the telescope. A Nuremberg glass-cutter one day, by accident, dropped a little aqua fortis upon his spectacles, and, finding that it corroded and softened the glass, conceived the idea of etching upon it. He drew his figures upon the glass with varnish, applied

the fluid and cut away the glass about the drawing. When the var-nish was removed, the figures appeared, raised upon a dark ground. The process of whitening sugar was never known until a hen walked through a clay puddle, and then strayed into a sugar-house. Her tracks, were, of course, left in the piles of sugar, and when it was noticed that the spots where she had stepped were whiter than the rest,

the process of bleaching sugar with clay was adopted. An English stationer once adopted fanciful mode of dressing his window, by placing in it piles of stationery, so arranged that pyra-mids should be formed. In order to finish these piles accurately, he cut some cards to bring them to a point. Some of these cards were sold for writing paper, and as they were too small, when folded, to be addressed.

contain them.

The wife of an English papermaker one day dropped a blue into one of the vats of pulp. the workmen saw the colored pa-per they were astonished, and their employer was so angry at the mis-chance that the wife did not dare confess her agency in bringing it

which permits the water to be seen | looks out for her children, and when and drawn up, and surrounding a little door still obstructed, which crets and possibilities, drops a word doubtless affords a way of descent to of advice in their way so they can-

very interesting remains of a mural THE NEW CIGARETTE LAW .- The following is the full text of the Act the already numerous proofs of the passed at the recent session of the legauthenticity of the Pool of Bethesda. islature, to prohibit the sale of cigar-Arab fanaticism has destroyed the heads and hands of the figure, but, Section 1. That from and after the notwithhstanding that, over the litpassage of this Act it shall not be tle door mentioned there is visible

lawful for any person or persons,

either by himself or themselves, to

sell, furnish, give, or provide any minor, or minors, with cigarettes, tobacco, or cigarette paper, or any sub-Section 2. That any person or per-

e held and deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon indictment and conviction therefor, shall be punished

dollars, or by imprisonment for a term of not more than one year, nor less than six months, or both, in the discretion of the court; one-half of the fine imposed to be paid to the in-former of the offence, and the other half to be paid to the treasurer of the county in which such conviction shall be had.

Section 3. That all Acts and parts of Acts inconsistent with the provisions of this Act be, and the same are hereby, repealed.

CONFEDERATE PRISONS. One of the last essays from the pen of Jefferson Davis was on "Andersonville and other War Prisons. It was written last summer for the North American Review; but, in consequence of what Mr. Davis characterized as the mutilation of his reply to Lord Wolseley, by the editor of the Review, he withdrew it from that periodical and gave it to Belford's Magazine, in the January number of which the first part of it appears. It is a remarkable paper and will attract wide attention.

"Nearly a quarter of a century has elapsed," writes Mr. Davis, "since war between the States ceased. Has the prejudice fed on the passions of that period ceased with the physical strife? Shall it descend from sire to son, hardened by its transmission? Or shall it be destroyed by the full development of the truth, the exposure of the guilty and the vindication of the innocent? Believing, as Mr. Davis without a

doubt did believe, that he, personally, and the Confederacy, as a community, were not responsible for the needless sufferings and mortality of prisoners at Andersonville, it is nat-ural that he should have written with earnestness and warmth, even without bitterness, in defence of his own record and his people. The facts that he introduces in his paper divide themselves into three groups: The first group are designed to show, while no attempt is made to deny the great and needless sufferings, yet that they were not owing to any fault of the Confederate authorities, and that, contrary to the common belief at the North that neither the suffering nor the mortality among the Federal captured soldiers in the Confederate prisons, were so great as the sufferings and mortality among Confederate prisoners in Federal prisons. This last assertion will seem so astounding to Northern readers that,

vis's article will excite no attention. Therefore, although it is one of his last points in the order of presentation, we quote it first. "It must be conceded that the with equal means and care in providing for the prisoners, it follows that the rate of mortality should have been as the salubrity of the country. It may be presumed that all were on duty when captured, and the average of the wounded among the prisoners about the same; therefore, that all were in a condition to be benefitted by rest and proper treatment in a favorable locality. What was the result? According to the reports of the United States War Department, the relative numbers of prisoners and death were in round numbers:

United States prisoners died in Confederate hands..... confederate States prisoners died in United States hands "From this it appears that the Con-

federates, with an excess of 50,000 prisoners, had 4,000 fewer deaths. This should not have been the case if the means of providing for them had been equal; but, in every material respect-in food, in clothing, in shelter, in medicine, in surgical instruments, and all which free commerce contributes-the North had greatly the advantage. Only one element remains to account for the difference-care for the defenceless; and this, in the depths of our destitution, never ceased, as the world will appreciate whenever impartial history shall render the justice which contemporary prejudice and passion have

Mr. Davis insists that the needless suffering at Andersonville was caused by the inhuman refusal of the Federal government to exchange prisoners, and declaring medicines contraband of war, even after it knew that the Confederate government was unprovided with food enough, or medicines to care properly for the prisoners in its hands. "It was not starvation," he writes, "but acclimation, unsuitable diet, and despondency, which were the potent agents of dis ease and death." He stops in his argument to defend both General Winder and Major

ny of Father Boyle and others: 'On the evening before the day of the execution of Major Wirz, a man wished, on the part of a cabinet officer, to inform me that Major Wirz would be pardoned if he would im-plicate Jefferson Davis in the cruelties at Andersonville. Upon my refusal to take any action in the matter, he went to Mr. Schade, counsel for Wirz, with the same purpose and with a like result. When I asked Major Wirz the next morning, he told me that the same proposition had been made to him, and had been rejected with scorn. The major was very indignant and said that, while he was innocent of the charges for which he was about to suffer death, he would not purchase his liberty by perjury and a crime, such as had been made the consideration of his free

ing statement. Mr. Davis briefly reviews the different and earnest efforts he made to exchange prisoners, and even to permit the medicines needed to treat Federal prisoners to be introduced. solely for their use and in charge of Federal agents who should distribute them; and he tells how every offer was rejected-even the petition of a committee of Andersonville prisoners who were paroled to go to Washington to present their complaints, at the request of the prisoners themselves. The article is temperate in tone and will be sure to be widely dis-

Mr. Schade confirms this astonish

ern ears. UNCLE SAM'S EMPLOYEES .-- A statistician has just completed a seing the total number of persons emthe United States government. The result of his calculations show that there are eighty-eight thousand em-

cussed; for its statements, however

familiar they be to Confederate his-

ployed in all branches of the postal service alone, and sixty-two thousand others filling positions in the legislative, judicial and miscellaneous divisions of the government, with some thirty-five thousand privates in the army, navy and marine corps, and between twelve and fifteen thousand men and boys who gain a livelihood from the government for work directly incident to the increase of the navy, and the construction of heavy guns, making a grand total of about two hundred thousand persons enrolled in the glorious service of Uncle Sam. The postal employees comprise in

at him (Holbrook) fixedly; there was a went down at a certain season into worried, inquiring expression in her the pool and troubled the water." | sons violating the provisions of the preceding section, either in person, mail messengers, clerks in the rail-

NO. 2. way mail service, postmasters, with their 'assistants and letter carriers. In the military and naval list proper, only the names of officers are given. while the privates are not counted There are twenty-five thousand of them in the army, eighty-two hun-

dred and fifty in the navy, and two thousand in the marine corps. The civil service branch includes. pesides the postoffice people, all employees subordinate to the executive lepartments, the officials of congress, all the secondary and independent oureaus, the government printing of fice, the Smithsonian institution and National museum, all the Indian agencies, mints, custom houses, all the benevolent and philanthropic institutions in Washington, and the

THE OLDEST MAN IN THE WORLD. The oldest man in the world is a citi-

Salvador. This new Methuselah declares that he is 180 years old, and it would seem that he flatters himself, for his neighbors give the assurance that he is older than he says he is.

as a child, knew Solis as a centurian his signature among those of persons who contributed to the building of a Franciscan convent which exists near San Lebestien. His skin is like parchment, his long hair, of the whiteness of snow, envelops his head like a turban, and his look is so keen that it made a dis-

water as I can bear. I always let my food become cold before I touch it. It is to these things that I attribute

OUR MOST FAMOUS DOCUMENT .manuscript had been folded.

which are in Franklin's handwriting, and the others in the strong script of John Adams .- Christian at Work. THE MARINE BAND .- A curious tradition concerning the origin of

told, in this way by an old resident of

best Italian families in Washington, rich as the Carusis and Masseys, are said to have been founded by these unwilling musical immigrants. Carusi's dancing hall was the scene of one of the inaugural balls given in

had a splendid time in the winter

More than that, they brought their

strolling band to Washington, and

these musicians are the nucleus of

the now famous band. Some of the

resort ports of the Mediteranean.

trollers on behalf of the Tradesman The estimates are as follows: Population: State: 1.658.453. ... 1,247,771 \rkansas 424.896 2,165,541 Georgia. 2.200,000. . 1,251,340.. Louisiana 1.546,753 North Carolina 1,813,024. 1.800,000.

Total...... 19,489,150 The total was 14,638,936 in 1880 showing an increase in the ten years in the whole South of over 33 per cent. The governors estimate the whites and blacks as follows: Whites, 12,218,430; blacks, 7,270,720. The white population, according to these estimates, has increased a little over shows an increase of about 1,600,000 "Highlanders have the habit

by agent, or in any other way, shall

by a fine not exceeding five hundred dollars, nor less than one hundred

government of the District of Co-

zen of Bogota in the Republic of San

He is a half-breed, named Michael Solis, whose existence was revealed to Dr. Louis Hernandez by one of the oldest planters in the locality, who,

agreeable impression on the doctor.
Interrogated by the doctor he answered complaisantly that his great age was due to his regular mode of living, and to his never giving up to

my great age."

Few people know that the original declaration of independence is kept in the library of the State depart-ment at Washington. It is in a cherry case under glass. But the doors are thrown open all day long, and strong rays of light are eating up its ink day by day. It is written on parchment. The text of it is in a hand as fine as copper plate, and the ink of this part can still be plainly Northern States are more generally | read. The signatures, however, are healthy than the Southern. Then, written in different ink, and they tion of the light. The bold signature of John Hancock is faded almost entirely out. Only a J, o, h, and H remain. Two lines of names are entirely removed from the paper; not a vestige of ink remains to show that names were ever there. Ben Franklin's name is gone. Roger Sherman's name is fading. I could not find the name of Thomas Jefferson, and Eldridge Gerry has lost its last syllable. Charles Carroll and John Adams have been scoured off by the light and only eleven names out of fiftysix can be read without a microscope Just below this copy lies the original of it in Jefferson's own handwriting It is on foolscap paper, yellow with age, and worn through where the writing is fine and close, and the whole occupies but two pages. The ink is good, and it remains as fresh as when it left the pen of Jefferson over 112 years ago. It is full of erasures and interlineations, some of

the famous Marine Band of the capital is current in Washington. It is

A good many years ago, perhaps sixty or seventy, a United States war vessel was cruising on the coast of Italy. As his orders would shortly carry him to Nice, where the ship' officers were anticipating a pleasant social season, and as he had no band on board, the commander hit upon a novel plan to secure the much coveted music. He sent one of his mos reckless officers ashore in command of a trusty boat's crew of Jack tars and marines as reckless as himself with orders to impress as American seamen the first strolling band o musicians they might come across These orders were carried out, and the bold commander and his officers

honor of President Harrison's grand POPULATION OF THE SOUTHERN STATES.—The Chattanooga Trades-man of a recent date has reports from the governors and State comptroll ers of the Southern States giving their estimate of the present population of each State. These estimates are based largely upon careful in-quiry instituted by the State comp-

Texas ... 1.866,560..

when talking English, such as it is ries of interesting calculations show- of interpolating the personal pro noun 'he' where it is not required ployed in all manner of capacities by such as 'The king he has come.' Of ten therefrom a sentence or expression is rendered strange, as I am going to prove. The Rev. Mac-, a certain highland parish, recently began his discourse thus: "My brethren, you will find the subject of the I Epistle-General of the Apostle Peter, chap. 5:8, in these words, "The devil he goeth about as a roaring lion seeking whom he may deyour." Now, my friends, with your leave, we will divide the subject into four heads: "First, we shall endeaver to ascertain who the devil he was. Second, we shall inquire into his geographical location, viz.: where the devil he was. Third, and this of a general character, who the devil he was seeking. Fourthly, and lastly, we shall endeavor to solve a question addition to the clerks at the post of- which has never been solved yet fice department, all mail contractors, what the devil he was roaring about.

They have found in the year 1712

any excess of any sort whatever.
"I never eat but once a day," said he, "but I never use any but the strongest and most nourishing foods My meal lasts a half hour, for I believe it is impossible to eat more in that time than the body can digest in twenty-four hours. I fast the first and fifteenth days of each month and on those days I drink as much

Tennessee,